

THE ANACONDA STANDARD

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The Standard has branch offices at
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STANDARD PUBLISHING COMPANY,
Anaconda, Mont.

TO ADVERTISERS.

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PLEASE REPORT IT.

All news agents in Montana are
supplied with sufficient copies of "The
Anaconda Standard" to meet the de-
mand. If you cannot get a "Standard"
on your train, kindly report the fact
to the nearest news agent or to the
Circulating Department, "The Anaconda
Standard," Anaconda, Mont.

TUESDAY, JULY 20, 1897.

How About This?

TURN to the political code of Mon-
tana, section 4752. It says that
"no person is eligible to any
office, elective or appointive, who is not
a citizen of the United States, and who
has not resided in the town or city
for at least two years immediately pre-
ceding his election or appointment, and
who is not a qualified elector thereof."
It appears that a man named Meyers
is pressing the city for pay for services
never rendered but alleged to have been
rendered in the fire department. To
begin with, this man is not the kind of
freeman called for in the code—he has
not lived here the legal length of time.
If his was a bad case of typhoid fever,
we believe Dr. Leiser could pull him
through; but we don't believe that
Mayor Leiser can pull him through the
city's treasury.

The Prophets Again.

BY its conservatism in recent
weeks, Bradstreet's appears to
have set the pace for some of
the people in Wall street and Broad
who, in their indiscriminate boasting
of fictitious industrial conditions, have
made themselves absurd. Late in
June, Bradstreet's was severe in its
criticism of some of the weekly market
circulars that are issued from the
offices of New York brokers.

A concern called the Monetary Trust
used to be a conspicuously loud prophet
of spanking times for the business
world, right in sight or, really, already
here. This publication has its suc-
cessor, under the same highly-imaginative
editor, in a weekly letter, the latest
issues of which are tamer than was the
talk of sixty days ago. Last week's
letter includes pretty comfortable com-
ment of which a sample is a sentence
which says that tariff relief came "too
late for legitimate spring business and
too early for the natural fall busi-
ness."

How artful these people in the mar-
ket places are, how inventive, how rich
in imagination and in resources that
are not in sight. Ever since Mr. Cleve-
land's extra session of congress, back
in 1893, history has been making tar-
geters of their predictions, but they keep
bravely on with their prophecies, never
guessing it right but always with as
much self-satisfied assurance as if they
had guessed it right every time. The
wonder is that these romancers find
so many people who are willing to
listen to them. These must be "lamps"
indeed. They have been fooled re-
peatedly, and now they have it that
things are too late for spring specula-
tion and too early for summer realiza-
tions.

Thus we have prosperity predictions
that are too short for a man and too
long for a boy; too late for summer, too
early for winter. They do not fit the
present. And the country has its thou-
sands of people who watch the mar-
kets and who, when they read twaddle
like that we have quoted, imagine that
they are getting a "straight tip."

While Mr. Wolcott Waits.

THE Standard's fear is that Sena-
tor Wolcott may become badly
involved in international com-
plications before the fulness of time
comes for his monetary conference.

The press dispatches that reach this
part of the world are brave enough in
their presentation of the senator's side
of the case, but the foreign correspond-
ence of some of the eastern newspa-
pers broadly infer that the people who
settle the policy of the government at
London will be too many for the man
from Colorado; that they will smile
and smile, but still be good gold mono-
metallists.

Not that Mr. Wolcott has a case that
is altogether hopeless, or that his fail-
ure ought to be anxiously anticipated.

On the contrary—silver's best friends
wish him all possible success. Were he
to carry on in England a crusade that
would result in the restoration of sil-
ver to its sovereign function as a
money metal, that result would estab-
lish his title to granite memorials at
every four-corners in this country.
But it is always to be understood that
glittering generalities about England's
"moral support" or Great Britain's
"promises of silver's larger use" are
not to be classed as monument raisers
for Mr. Wolcott.

How About This?

SUBDIVISION 47 of section 4800 of
the code ought to get under
Mayor Leiser's eye. It says that
the council has "the power to appoint
necessary policemen, watchmen and
other subordinate officers created by
ordinance." A lot of men, known as
"Leiser policemen," are gadding about
the city. They never were appointed
under the law's plain provisions.

The first this town knows it will
have a pretty account to settle for il-
legal arrests. These men are not po-
licemen. It is our belief that any man
whom they undertake to arrest could
resist them with impunity. The proper
authorities ought to see to it that these
pseudo policemen are themselves
promptly placed under arrest.

It's About Born.

THE tariff bill is reaching its final
stages—the house members dis-
posed of it in a hurry in the
form the conference committee has
given it. The senate gets much the
worst of it; most of the work of the
senators in their effort to fix up the bill
to suit their notions proves to be hot-
weather vanity and vexation of spirit.

You will discover in this morning's
news from Washington that the duty
on china clay is two dollars a ton; that
bleaching powders pay one-fifth of a
cent a pound and soda ash three-
eighths; that argol pays something;
that both houses agreed about pocket
knives and compromised their differ-
ences as to guns; that vanilla beans
are on the free list and so is crude sul-
phur, while camphor is marked up, and
structural iron is reduced one-tenth of a
cent.

These items are, we suppose, of great
consequence to those whose business they
concern. They do not interest many
people in these parts, although the
news about lead and wool is of ac-
count to a good many business men
in these parts; it will be seen that the
duty of one cent and one-half on lead
or stands and that on pig lead the
tariff is two cents and an eighth. Per-
haps it is too much to say that not
twenty men in a million understand
the conclusions reached by the confer-
ence committee in regard to sugar; but
it is certain that few people have any
clear notion of what the terms agreed
upon in the conference may signify. At
any rate, as was shown in the Stand-
ard two days ago, on the testimony of
an expert who has been for years in the
government service, the polariscope
test and the balance of the parapher-
nalia incident to the sugar schedules
are worse than worthless. They are po-
tent agencies for the perpetuation of
rank frauds—so this expert says.

But it all goes. We plain people who
are not experts on cotton ties and
filled cheese and raisins are obliged to
satisfy ourselves with the melancholy
reflection that there's been mighty dev-
iltry going on in Washington during
the pulling and hauling for favors in
the tariff bill; we have reached the pass
where these things overcome us like a
summer cloud without our wonder. The
dictum of the people in the adminis-
tration circle is that we shall accept
the Dingley bill as the preface to pros-
perity. We will; we will. Out in this
region we make copper—two hundred
and thirty odd million pounds a year
of it, as a brand-new contribution to
the world's wealth. For all the pro-
tection Mr. Dingley could vote us, we
would not give the value of the copper
that would sift through the bottom of
a freight car on its run from Silver
Bow Junction to the Atlantic seaboard.

But, since we have no other recourse,
we must accept the promises of those
whose creation this tariff bill is. Now
let protected hides and gypsum and
cyanide of potassium and coal tar and
the rest of the protected infant things
open wide the gates of good times and
pour us out such a blessing that the
mines and mills and shops will never
hear the last of it. The Standard
doesn't believe they will; but these
pages are always open to conviction.

He Proposes to Stay.

MR. QUAY'S politics keeps him in
hot water. Recently the report
was circulated that he had con-
cluded to retire from public life after
the expiration of his present term in
the senate. The Pennsylvania folk
took this report with many grains of
allowance—they are not in the habit of
giving credit to any story involving the
idea that Quay intends to let go. The
senator's term does not expire until
1899, but already there is loud buzzing
about the succession in the senate. Mr.
Quay is not in the habit of taking the
voters of his state into his confidence,
but this time he has been compelled to
declare himself—he says that he in-
tends to be a candidate for another
senate term.

This announcement became impera-
tive, as otherwise Mr. Quay would
have found it difficult to hold his lieu-
tenants in line. As long ago as the time
when Andrew Curtin was a power in
Pennsylvania, Quay was the Nestor in
that state's republican politics. Dur-
ing most of the long period of Mr.
Cameron's supremacy, there was no
getting along without Quay. He has
managed constantly to strengthen his
hold. Were he to let the word get out

that he proposes to retire, a good
many of those who have been obeying
his bidding would fall over one an-
other in their anxiety to link them-
selves to the fortunes of the next po-
litical boss, whoever he might be.

Mr. Quay is rich. No matter, for
present purposes, how he made his
fortune, he has one that is ample to
supply him with the leisure and the
resources for high life in politics. He
is about sixty-four years of age, and
while not a robust man, he can get
into the ring and put more criticism
of himself and his methods to sleep
quicker than any other politician in
this country, unless it be Mr. Platt.

How About This?

THE city council has twice or-
dered payment of wages to Chief
White and the regular police
force; to Chief Elston and his firemen;
to the street commissioner and others;
yet these men have not received their
pay for May and June. Read section
4311 of the code. It says that "all ac-
counts and demands against a city or
town must be submitted to the coun-
cil and, if found correct, must be al-
lowed, and an order made that the de-
mands be paid, upon which the mayor
must draw a warrant upon the treas-
urer, specifying for what purpose and
by what authority it is issued, and
out of what fund it is to be paid; and
the treasurer must pay the same out
of the proper fund."

Chief White and his men rendered
the services all right, so did Elston and
his men, and O'Neill and his men. They
have never been removed; they hold,
under the law, till their successors are
duly elected and qualified.

Frank McLaughlin.

LAST week an associated press dis-
patch made brief announcement
of the death of Frank Mc-
Laughlin, the publisher and one of the
principal owners of the Philadelphia
Times. Few men enjoyed a wider or
purer acquaintance in the news-
paper world—the eastern press speaks
in terms of kindest appreciation re-
specting him. Associated with Col. A.
K. McClure, who is the editor of the
Philadelphia Times, Mr. McLaughlin
was that admirable newspaper's pub-
lisher; these two gentlemen started the
Times in 1875.

This association brought together one
of this country's most gifted editorial
writers and Philadelphia's best-
equipped man in what relates to taste
and skill and tact and energy in a
printing house's mechanical depart-
ment. Colonel McClure is pleasantly
remembered as one who had a share
in Montana journalism; unfortunately
the East attracted him after he had
been identified for a time with the
press in this state. Prosperous as some
of them had been and, in instances,
powerful in their influence, the news-
papers of Philadelphia were uncouth-
looking publications at the time when
Colonel McClure and Mr. McLaughlin
launched their venture.

Instantly, the Times became a model
of newspaper style and form—doubtless
it has had more imitators, in mechan-
ical respects, than any other newspaper
printed in this country. Its presence
speedily wrought a revolution in Phila-
delphia's news world. The Times was
a success from the start—Mr. Mc-
Laughlin was justly proud of his share
in its successes. And those whose good
fortune it was to know him can easily
understand that the warmth of the
tributes paid by those long associated
with him are the expressions of a sor-
row that is deep and that will be
abiding.

ONE hears complimentary things
said about the appointment of
W. Q. Ranft, of Missoula, as
the receiver of public monies. Those
who know Mr. Ranft will cheerfully
bear testimony to the fact that he is a
good man for the place, yet the Stand-
ard would not have guessed that the
administration, in making up its list of
young gentlemen to itself, Mr. Ranft
is a good lawyer and a politician whose
tactics are so lively that he has man-
aged to keep some of the old-time
operators in Missoula county very busy
jumping sideways. We never under-
stood that he is of the goldbug faith—
the Standard does not believe that the
receiving of all the public money that
comes his way will make a goldbug
of him. Mr. Ranft, who certainly will
make an excellent officer, has the
Standard's hearty congratulations.

Wheat for the Orient.

From the Buffalo Express.
The scheme of President J. J. Hill of
the Great Northern Railway company
to ship wheat from this country and
Canada to the Orient, by way of Scot-
tish, bids fair to be an excellent thing
for his railroad and the people of the
West. Mr. Hill has studied the au-
tentically and is confident of the
practicability of his enterprise—so
much so that he predicts shipments
over the Great Northern this year to
the amount of 5,000,000 bushels. This
is going to be a banner year for the
American farmer, it would appear.

The shipping of grain to the Orient
is one of the results of the new ideas
of life which are taking hold of the
people of that populous territory. The
Japanese in particular have been ad-
vancing rapidly in the assimilation of
Western methods of living. The in-
dustrial changes which have been in
progress of late accelerate this move-
ment very noticeably. The average
consumption of wheat is increasing,
although at present it is less than half
a bushel a head each year, compared
with four and two-thirds bushels in
the United States. Japan has been an
exporter of the cereal, but the amount
has fallen from an average of
348,998 bushels a year from 1886 to 1890
to 52,550 bushels during the period
from 1891 to 1895. The population is
increasing faster than is the area given
over to wheat production and, with
the greater average consumption per

capita, there must go an increasing
demand for foreign supplies.

Some figures given in a circular pre-
pared by the section of foreign mar-
kets of the United States department
of agriculture are interesting in this
connection. They show conclusively
the tendency of recent years in re-
gard to the demand from Japan for
foreign stocks of wheat and bear out
the confident predictions of President
Hill. The value of the exports of
breadstuffs from the United States to
Japan in 1887 was \$134,946, while in
the year 1896 it was \$300,940. For the
first nine months of 1897 (the fiscal
year ending on June 30) the exports
had increased to \$628,287. The figures
for China are larger. American bread-
stuffs exported to Hong Kong in 1887
were valued at \$1,508,502; in 1896, at
\$2,364,924; for nine months to March
31, 1897, at \$2,441,602. Exports of this
character to other Chinese ports ag-
gregated in 1887 \$37,326, in 1896
\$56,647. For nine months ending
on March 31, 1897, the value was
\$54,172.

The opportunity to cultivate a large
trade with this country, which is of
such importance to the farmers of the
country, should be utilized to its full
extent. There are possibilities in this
direction in reciprocity treaties. The United States has no de-
sire to have any difficulty with Japan,
but under the circumstances it will be
well to deal with that country in as
conciliatory a manner as possible, in
the hope that a trade arrangement
which will be of great advantage to
our agricultural interest may be ef-
fected.

With the Electricians.

It is said that a system for lighting,
heating and ventilating railway cars
by electricity has been given a practical
test by the Pullman company, and that
it has been highly commended.

The cities of Paris and Marseilles are
now connected by telegraph lines en-
tirely underground. They are placed in
iron pipes, and buried four feet beneath
the surface, with manholes some 3,000
feet apart. The cost of burying the
lines is said to have been \$1,000,000.
The city of Brooklyn is to have an
electric fountain in the plaza of Pros-
pect park. The old concrete fountain
has been removed. The circumference
of the basin is 329 feet. Under the cen-
ter of this basin will be a cellar, in
which will be placed a large part of the
scenery connected with producing the
colored effects. A tunnel will connect
this cellar with an overlying kitchen,
where the person in charge will stand,
looking out of a window six inches
above the water, and thus be enabled
to see the effect of the various combi-
nations which he has caused to be pro-
duced.

The influence of the electric light in
quickening vegetation continues to re-
ceive favorable testimony. B. K. Greg-
ory of Greensboro, N. C., writes to the
paper as follows: "In my garden I
set out one row of tomato plants
where the light from the electric lamp
on the street would shine upon them
during the night. Another row was set
out where the light would not shine
upon them. In three weeks' time from
the setting, those upon which the light
shines are much further advanced in
growth, bloomed a week earlier and
have tomatoes formed as large as a
bunch of the others have none."

The announcement that the Westing-
house Electric company has secured a
large contract for generators, to be
erected at Messina, N. Y., calls atten-
tion to a new enterprise very much of
the same character as that already
consummated at Niagara Falls, under
the direction of the Niagara Falls Pow-
er company, for which the Westing-
house people also built the electric ma-
chines. The Messana plant proposes to
utilize the power of the St. Lawrence
river, and the natural conditions are
peculiarly suited to the project. It is
said, in this connection, that this latest
contract will amount to \$1,000,000, and
the surprise in New York is that this
contract and the Niagara Falls Power
contract go to the Westinghouse Elec-
tric company at Pittsburgh, although
the owners of these enterprises have
largely interested in other electric
companies.

The Electrical Review does not re-
gard vestibule trolley cars with favor,
and urges some practical objections to
their use. Commenting on the law
passed by the last Massachusetts leg-
islature making it obligatory on all
surface railroad corporations operating
street cars in cities of less than 50,000
to run vestibule cars in the inclement
winter months, it says: "If we are to
judge by results elsewhere, the wisdom
of such a law is doubtful, and its opera-
tion a useless expense to the railway
companies. The glass front of the ves-
tibule is the objection, for two reasons:
It gets covered with frost, rain or snow
or moisture, and becomes a serious ob-
struction to clear vision on the part of
the motorman. It acts at night, be-
cause, as a mirror, reflecting back the
light thrown out from the car. So seri-
ous is this that in many cases the man-
agement has been compelled to hang a
curtain across the car, doing so as to
render it almost useless. But it is a
doubtful remedy. The general result
of a vestibule law has been, we believe,
to increase the number of accidents.
If the law were amended to be some-
thing in line with the marine regula-
tions compelling pilots to keep at least
one window open to the air, most of the
objectionable features would be elimi-
nated and a higher degree of safety as-
sured."

Current Humor.

Uncle Josh (on a visit)—Where are the
children?
Mrs. Witherspoon—Playing tennis in
the garden.

Uncle Josh—How do you play tennis?
Mrs. Witherspoon—With a racket, of
course.

Uncle Josh—That's so. I kin hear it
now.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

"Trilby put some extra insurance on his
house yesterday."
"Why?"

"He's been threatening to poison his
neighbor's dog."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Never be ashamed to apologize, my
son," said the Confused Philosopher to the
hot-headed youth. "It is the gentlemanly
thing to do, and besides, when a friendly
feeling is established, you will have a
chance to insult the other fellow again."
—Indianapolis Journal.

"What made Bleacher break off that
match with Miss Soderly?"
"She refused to have the wedding at an
hour that would not conflict with the
baseball game."—Detroit Free Press.

"I understand that your theatrical
company enjoyed quite a long run in the
West."
"Well, we had a long run, and we rather
enjoyed it, too, for the sheriff failed to
catch us."—Detroit Free Press.

"See here, that horse you sold me runs
away, kicks, bites, strikes and tries to
tear down the stable at night. You told
me that if I once got him I wouldn't part
with him for \$100."
"Well, you won't."—Detroit Free Press.

They were sitting on the sands side by
side, looking out over the ocean.
"How peaceful it looks," said he.
"Yes," said she, "but how very wet."
"True," he observed, "and yet how calm."

and restful it appears. With you by my
side I could sail on forever."

"Yes," she answered.

"Yes," he affirmed, "forever. Will you,
dearest?"

"On one condition," she replied. "I am
a cautious girl, and I do not wish to be
over-hasty. But I will let you make the
test, and when the test is made and you
say it is successful, then I will go with
you."

"And that test, love?" he cried.

"You take a boat and sail on forever,
and after you have sailed on forever tell
me how it works," she answered.

And she left him meditating.—Harper's
Bazar.

"There's one comfort," said the philoso-
pher when his wages were reduced.
"When I'm laid up in the future I shan't
lose so much money."—Tit-Bits.

"How did you come out with that piece
of statutory?" asked the sculptor's friend.
"Not so well as I expected. The city
accepted it without a murmur and I got
scarcely a column advertisement out of
it."—Washington Star.

Corra—College men seem very much in-
clined to take life easy.

Dora—Yes, even when they graduate
they do it by degrees.—Brooklyn Life.

HOUSEHOLD TOPICS.

Notes That the Housewife Will Find of
service in Time of Need.

To remove mildew rub the fabric with
salt, scrape some chalk and rub it also
on the stain. Lay the article on the grass
and as it dries wet it a little.

Many drooping flowers will freshen
wonderfully if the tips of the stems are
trimmed off and the ends are then held in
hot water for a few moments.

When making corn beef hash moisten
it with a little beef stock if you have it
in place of water. A pinch of sugar added
with the salt and pepper helps to bring
out the flavor.

Marshmallow stuffed dates make a de-
licious after-dinner snack. Remove the
pits from the dates, fill the space with
marshmallow and roll the dates in pow-
dered sugar. One marshmallow will stuff
four dates.

When one is hurried in mailing a letter
and the only available postage stamp is
found to be without sufficient glue, glue
moisten the stamp, rub it on the gummed
flap of an envelope and quickly press it in
place upon the letter.

Ink marks can be removed by spreading
the article on a plate which has been
placed over a basin of boiling water and
rubbing the spot with a small quantity
of salt and lemon. A second application
may be necessary. Treat rust stains in
the same way.

Real lace and silk lace can be cleaned
easily with gasoline or benzine. The lace
should be basted smoothly on a bit of
muslin before the operation begins, and
while drying, the cloth should be stretch-
ed with pins on a clean table in a room
free from dust. When the lace is rare or
expensive it is best to send it to a trust-
worthy establishment to be cleaned.

In ornamenting summer cottages a bare
corner may be made very effective at a
trifling cost. Secure an empty nail keg
from a hardware store, cover it with white
oil paint and glid the hoops. Partially
fill the keg with sand to give it weight and
fasten a piece of board over the top a
little larger than the keg. Place it in the
vacant corner and cover the wooden top
with a fringe-trimmed square of pretty
silk or cretonne. Stand an unadorned ginger
jar or a cheap effective vase upon this
pedestal and fill it with grasses, dried
ferns and cat-tails.

To stiffen sheer handkerchiefs, laces,
wash silks or any other thin fabric it is
best to use gum arabic starch. To make
it put into a bottle one ounce of gum
arabic and pour over it one cup of cold
water; stand the bottle in a dish of cold
water and place it over the fire until the
gum is dissolved; then strain it through
a fine sieve or piece of cloth into another
bottle. When it is cold put in a half pint
of alcohol, and it will keep and be ready to
use when needed. When dainty laces are
to be stiffened half a teaspoonful of the
starch mixed with a small cupful of wa-
ter will give the lace ample stiffness, add-
ing a larger amount of the starch as it is
needed for different fabrics.

The Maryland Conflict.
It looks very much as if those repu-
blicans and others of Maryland who
sought to escape out of a democratic
frying pan by "downing" Senator Gor-
man had fallen into a republican fire.
The claim put up by the new repu-
blican senator, Wellington, to dictate the
appointments to office in that state has
aroused a genuine revolt against him in
his party. The father of the candidate
whose appointment by the president to
his feet to declare it must not be made
is naturally highly indignant. He has
been talking to Senator Gorman on the
subject, when he said to the latter:
"You are an infant beside this man
Wellington. You are a gentleman of the
mildest manner and method beside
this new boss of Maryland." More
significant is the fact that a republican
mass meeting has been held in Balti-
more, in which he has been denounced
as wholly unfit to be a representative
in the United States senate. It is said
that indignation against Wellington
pervades the state. In the meantime he
has invoked a controversy with the
president, in which he practically
threatened to resign. Wellington is
personally safe for six years in
the senate, but he appears to be do-
ing his best to divide his party at home,
and make it practicable to continue
providing a place for another repu-
blican in that position.

Converted at Last.
Jones, a professed religiousist, has for
years taunted Brown with his unorthodox
doctrines. At a certain dinner given by
Jones the host became obstreperously tip-
sy. Ladies were present and after they
had withdrawn Jones flung himself with
a lighted cigar into a chair beside his
friend. "Before I die, old chap," he an-
nounced, rather thick of tongue, "I am
determined to convert you." "As to the
truth of one dogma," said Brown, "you
have certainly done so." "Which is that?"
mumbled Jones, with an almost lucid
flash of his cigar. "The elevation of
the host."

The Daily Courant consisted of one
page, having two columns of translated
paragraphs.

Much in Little

Is especially true of Hood's Pills, for no me-
dicine ever contained so great curative power in
so small space. They are a whole medicine

**Hood's
Pills**

chest, always ready, al-
ways efficient, always sat-
isfactory; prevent a cold
or fever, cure all liver ills,
sick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. 2c.
The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

M. J. CONNELL COMPANY

BUTTE, MONTANA.

TO BE CONTINUED ALL THIS WEEK

Positively and Absolutely

The Greatest of All

Midsummer Sales

The Grand Final Price Cuts

An Unparalleled Sacrifice of Costs

New and Better Bargains replace those closed out in the Tremendous
Business of Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

TOO BIG A STOCK OF YOUTHS' CLOTHING
A Mammoth

Mark-Down Sale of
High-Grade Merchant-Tailored

CLOTHING For Stylish
Young Men

In Sizes Running From 28 to 34